

**MRS. VERCOE**

Has returned from Boston with a full stock of Fall and Winter Millinery, and is now ready for business.

You are cordially invited to call and inspect her stock.

All orders will have careful attention and prices reasonable.

**WITH** the large quantity of grain now being harvested it is time to think of your thrashing machine. We have the very best, the Cray Thrashing Machine.

We would be very much pleased to talk with you and give you the best prices and terms.

Let us sell you a Gasoline Engine. It is the very thing you need to make your work easier and save your time.

Don't forget to buy your binder twine of us.

The time to spread your manure is with the fall rains and the spreader to use is the famous

**WORCESTER KEMP**

—SOLD BY—  
**F. S. WHITCHER**  
BARTON, VT.

**Estate of Sophina Pike**

District of Orleans, ss.  
The Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, ss.  
To all persons interested in the estate of Sophina Pike late of Irasburg, in said District, deceased.

WHEREAS, said Court has assigned the 30th day of September next for examining and allowing the account of E. T. Chaffee, administrator of the estate of said deceased and for a decree of the residue of said estate to the lawful claimants of the same; and ordered that public notice thereof be given to all persons interested in said estate by publishing this order three weeks successively previous to the day assigned, in the Orleans County Monitor, a newspaper published at Barton in said District.

THEREFORE, you are hereby notified to appear at the Probate Office in Newport in said District at 10 o'clock a. m. on the day assigned, then and there to contest the allowance of said account, if you see cause, and to establish your right as heirs, legatees and lawful claimants to said residue. Given under my hand this 11th day of September, 1916.

R. W. SPEAR, Judge.

**Commissioners' Notice**  
**Estate of Martha E. Knapp**

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, Commissioners, to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Martha E. Knapp, late of Irasburg in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid, at the office of the Town Clerk in the town of Irasburg in said District, on the 7th day of October and 2nd day of February next, from 10 o'clock a. m. until 1 o'clock p. m. on each of said days and that six months from the 24th day of August A. D. 1916, is the time limited by said Court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated at Irasburg, Vt., this 15th day of September, A. D. 1916.

GEO. W. RUSSELL,  
O. A. BRAHANA,  
Commissioners

**Commissioners' Notice**  
**Estate of Martha A. Seaver**

THE UNDERSIGNED, having been appointed by the Honorable Probate Court for the District of Orleans, COMMISSIONERS, to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Martha A. Seaver late of Barton, in said District, deceased, and all claims exhibited in offset thereto, hereby give notice that we will meet for the purpose aforesaid, at the store of H. T. Seaver in the village of Barton in said District, on the 6th day of October, 1916 and 15th day of February 1917, from one o'clock p. m. until four o'clock p. m. on each of said days and that six months from the 25th day of August A. D. 1916, is the time limited by said court for said creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated at Barton this 15th day of September A. D. 1916.

H. A. CLEVELAND,  
O. A. WHITE,  
Commissioners

**CRYING FOR HELP**

Lots of it in Barton but Daily Growing Less.

The kidneys often cry for help. Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed. Not one more important to health. The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous.

There can be no health where there is poisoned blood.

Backache is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble.

It is often the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys.

Read what Doan's have done for Barton people.

H. A. Eola, meat market, Church street, Barton, says: "I was subject to attacks of backache and lameness through my loins. My kidneys did not do their work as they should. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me relief."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Folsom had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

**The Idyl of Twin Fires**

By  
**WALTER PRICHARD EATON**

Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co.  
SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—I grow tired of my work as a college instructor and buy a New England farm on sight.

CHAPTER II—I inspect my farm and go to board at Bert Temple's. Bert helps me to hire a carpenter and a farmer.

CHAPTER III—Hard Cider, the carpenter, estimates the repairs and changes necessary on the house. Mike commences plowing. I start to prune the orchard trees.

CHAPTER IV—Hard Cider builds book-cases around the twin fireplaces. Mrs. Temple hires Mrs. Pillg for me as a housekeeper.

CHAPTER V—Stella Goodwin, a New York girl, comes as a boarder to the Temple's. I try to avoid her, but meet her in the pines at twilight and together we listen to the singing of the hermit thrush. I show her the twin fireplaces.

CHAPTER VI—Stella helps me with the flower garden around the house. We build a Roman arch for a rose trellis.

CHAPTER VII—We pick the paint for the rooms in the house, but Stella becomes angry at me when I leave her alone to select part of it. I build a sundial on the lawn.

CHAPTER VIII—We arrange my books in the cases and build twin fires in the fireplaces. At evening we go to the pines and hear the hermit thrush again.

CHAPTER IX—On Memorial day we build a bird bath. I come upon Stella wading in the brook. We listen for the thrush again, but he does not sing.

CHAPTER X—Mrs. Pillg, Peter and Buster, the pup, arrive. I eat my first meal in my home at Twin Fires.

CHAPTER XI—Standing among the pines, and with the thrush singing to us, I kiss Stella. I keep a resolution, but feel like a fool. Stella goes back to New York.

CHAPTER XII—Stella sends a letter to Buster in answer to one from me. She spurs me to writing again. I market some of my farm products. I go to New York where I meet Stella, who promises to become the mistress of Twin Fires.

CHAPTER XIII—A magazine accepts my story. I marry Stella and we go home to Twin Fires.

CHAPTER XIV—We build a dam and make a pool and water garden in the brook.

(Continued from last week)

**CHAPTER XV.****The Nice Other Things.**

A pool of water twenty feet long shining in the sun, or glimmering deeply in the twilight, and that nothing else save a few straggling annuals wrongly placed about it—yet it made Twin Fires over, it caused us weeks of toil, it got into our dreams, it got into our pockets, too.

"Now I know why sunken gardens are so called," said Stella, as she figured out the cost of the fall bulb planting we had already planned. "It's because you sink so much money in 'em!"

Of course there was little that we could do to the margin of the pool that summer, but there was plenty to do beyond the margin. The first thing of all was to place the flower beds differently. This took considerable experimenting, and Stella, being ingenious, hit upon a scheme for testing various possible arrangements. She filled all sorts of receptacles, from tumblers to pithers, with cut flowers, low and high, and stood them in masses here and there, till the spot was found where they looked the best. As the pool centered on the line between the front door of the house and the yet-to-be-built garden bench against the stone wall, and as the orchard came down to within forty feet of the brook on the slope from the house, it was something of a problem to lead naturally from a grassy orchard slope into a water feature and a bit of almost formal gardening, without making the transition stiff and abrupt. We finally solved it with the aid of a lawn mower, flower beds and imagination.

Going over the grass between the last apple trees and the brook again and again with the mower, I finally reduced that section to something like a lawn, and also kept mowed a straight path from the pool up to the front door. Then, beginning just beyond the last shadows, we cut a bed, thirty inches wide, on each side of the line of the path, running parallel with it to within ten feet of the pool; then they swung to left and right, following the curve of the bank until they flanked the pool. By planting low flowers at the beginning, and gradually increasing their height till we had larkspur and hollyhocks and mallow in the flanking beds, we could both make the transition from orchard to water feature, and also screen off the pool, increasing its intimacy, without, however, hiding it from the front door, where it was glimpsed down a path of trees and flowers. Of course we had no flowers now in mid-July to put into those beds, save what few we could dig up from elsewhere, setting poor little annual phloxes two feet apart; but we could, and did, use them for seedbeds for next year's perennials, and to the eye of faith they were beautiful.

Now we were confronted by the problem of the other side of the pool, which included the problem of how to get to the other side! Stella suggested

tentatively a tiny Japanese moon bridge above the pool, but I would have none of it.

"The only way to build a Japanese garden in New England is to utilize New England features," I insisted. "We won't copy anybody."

"All right," she answered, "then we want stepping stones above the pool, and some more down below the dam, where we can see the waterfall."

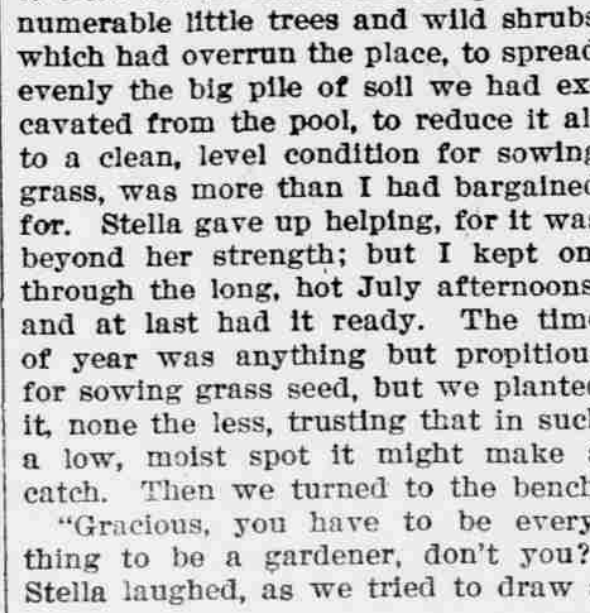
"More suitable—and much easier," I agreed.

Once more we robbed the stone wall, building our two flanking paths of stepping-stones to the other side of the brook.

On the other side we decided to eliminate all flower beds in the open, merely planting iris and forget-me-not on the rim of the pool. We would clear out a wide semicircle of lawn, with the bench at the center of the circumference, and plant our remaining flowers against the shrubbery on the sides, which was chiefly the wild red osier dogwood (cornus stolonifera). I got a brush scythe, a hatchet, a spade, a grub hoe and a rake, and we went to work.

Work is certainly the word. It was not difficult to clear the brush and the tall, rank weeds and grasses away from our semicircle, which was hardly more than thirty feet in diameter, but to spade up the black soil thereafter, to eliminate the long, tenacious roots of the witch grass and the weeds, to clear out the stubborn stumps of innumerable little trees and wild shrubs which had overrun the place, to spread evenly the big pile of soil we had excavated from the pool, to reduce it all to a clean, level condition for sowing grass, was more than I had bargained for. Stella gave up helping, for it was beyond her strength; but I kept on, through the long, hot July afternoons, and at last had it ready. The time of year was anything but propitious for sowing grass seed, but we planted it none the less, trusting that in such a low, moist spot it might make a catch. Then we turned to the bench.

"Gracious, you have to be everything to be a gardener, don't you?" Stella laughed, as we tried to draw a



"You Have to Be Everything to Be a Gardener, Don't You?"

sketch first, which should satisfy us. "The bench ought to balance the old Governor Winthrop highway top of the front door. But I'm sure I don't know how we're going to make it."

"Patience," said I, turning the leaves of a catalogue of expensive marble garden furniture. "Just a simple design of the classic period will do. Colonial furniture was based on the Greek orders."

We found at last the picture of a marble bench which could be duplicated in general outline with wooden planking, so I telephoned to the lumber dealer in the next town for two 24-inch-wide chestnut planks, and was fairly staggered by the bill when it came. It appears that a 24-inch-wide plank nowadays has to come from North Carolina, or some other distant point, and is rarer than charity, at least that is what they told me.

"I think it would be cheaper in marble," said Stella. "And it looks to me as if you could make the bench out of one plank."

"We want another bench on the sundial lawn," said I, wisely.

"You do now," said she.

"But if I hadn't got two planks," said I, "and had spoiled the first one, then we'd have had to wait two or three days again."

"Oh, that was the reason!" she smiled.

I sawed one of the planks into one six-foot and two two-foot lengths, and rounded the edges of the long piece for the top. Then, on the two short lengths we carefully drew from the picture the outline of the supports on the marble original, and went to work with rip saw, hatchet and drawknife to carve them out. The seasoned chestnut worked hard, and we were half a day about our task. The next day we put the three pieces together with braces and long screws, planed and sandpapered the wood till we had it smooth, and then painted it with white enamel paint. While the first coat was drying, we made a deep foundation of coal ashes and fatstones for the bench to rest on, and the next afternoon, when the second coat, which Stella had applied before breakfast, was nearly dry, I bore the heavy thing

CONTINUED ON PAGE SIX

**CALEDONIA COUNTY.**

Over 300 students are attending the Lyndon Institute and Vail Agricultural school.

The 103rd annual meeting of the Vermont State Medical society will be held in St. Johnsbury Thursday and Friday, October 12 and 13. The day sessions will be held in the court house. Thursday evening there will be a public meeting at the Colonial with an address by some famous speaker.

Caledonia county cases to be heard before supreme court which opens Tuesday at Montpelier: Jennie M. McLeod vs. Albert A. Daniels; Herman D. Webster and Sherburn Lang vs. Luther D. Harris, general assumpsit; The Continental Jewelry Company, apt., vs. estate of David Frechette, appeal from probate commissioners; Leon Dane vs. Neoma Bean, writ of error; George M. Gray vs. Gilbert H. Williams et al, special assumpsit; John E. Harris, apt., vs. William E. Bailey, general assumpsit; Bert W. Green vs. Lewis I. LeClair, trover; town of Barnet vs. town of Norton, general assumpsit; Martin D. Turner vs. D. J. Howard, apt.; Walter J. Aldrich vs. Boston & Maine railroad, apt.; Thomas M. Dionne, apt., vs. American Express Company, tort; state vs. William Neagle, assault with intent to kill; state vs. Joseph Pilver, selling liquor.

**WEST BURKE.**

Mrs. Lucian Eggleston is quite seriously ill.

Robert Porter spent a few days in Montreal recently.

Mrs. Emma Wynt spent Sunday with relatives in Lyndon.

Joseph Carpenter spent a part of last week in St. Johnsbury.

M. H. Lewis of Lancaster, N. H., was in town last week.

Mr. McDonald of Broomtonville, P. Q., was in town last week.

Mrs. Fanny Sargent has been visiting relatives in Lyndonville.

Mrs. Pearl Donahue is teaching in the White schoolhouse, on the Newark road.

Rev. C. W. Douglass has been holding meetings in Newark the past week.

Mrs. Clara Packard of St. Johnsbury was the guest of Mrs. Ida Powers last week.

Mr. Williams of Newark has moved into the Whipple tenement on Depot street.

Miss Emily Packer of Hartford, Conn., is visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Ruggles have been spending a few days with friends in Orleans.

Mrs. Edith Williams and children of Cuba were week-end guests at O. C. Woodruff's.

Mrs. Jones and Miss Rizley of St. Johnsbury have been visiting at Mrs. Clara Ross's.

Dr. Flynn Bolton is in town on a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Bolton.

Ralph Smith of Onset, Mass., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Smith of Burke.

Rev. Charles Gorse and family of Windham, N. Y., visited at J. P. Rosebrooks' last week.

Rev. G. W. Douglass went to St. Johnsbury on Wednesday of last week to attend the Sunday school convention.

Mrs. Foss, who has been spending the summer in town, returned to her home in Broomtonville, P. Q., last week.

Mrs. Adelle Schulmann and son, who have been spending the summer here, have returned to their home in New York.

Do not forget the O. E. S. chicken pie supper Friday evening at 6 o'clock. A programme will follow the supper and all who attend will be sure to have a good time and plenty to eat.

Dr. Burke has sold his property on Main street to H. S. Chapell, and will move to St. Johnsbury soon. We are sorry to lose Dr. and Mrs. Burke, who have many warm friends, not only in West Burke, but in many surrounding towns.

Archie Bailey and Miss Lena Lane were quietly married at the home of the bride's aunt in Lyndonville Sept. 20th. Mr. Bailey is one of our most promising young men, and they have the very best wishes of the community. They will be at home in West Burke after Oct. 1st.

**SHEFFIELD.**

Mr. Porter of Colorado was a recent visitor at O. H. Jenness's.

Mrs. Chester Ash visited her father, George Masure, in Sutton recently.

Andrew Roberts and family of St. Johnsbury visited in town Sunday.

Harlow Eastman has moved back to Newport Center, his former home.

Don't forget the Grange fair October 3, and help out in all the ways you can.

Miss Campbell of Newport Center is making her home at Herman Sheldon's and going to the Lyndon Center school.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Jenness of Barton in company with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright of Boston visited at O. H. Jenness's recently.

Ray Brooks, formerly of this town, but living in Burke for a few years, has moved to St. Johnsbury to the Maplewood Farm, where he has employment.

**SUTTON.**

Miss Hawkinson of St. Johnsbury is boarding at G. L. Gordon's.

Mr. Dubois from Orleans county has moved into the tenement over the postoffice.

Mrs. Riley Butterfield of West Thornton, N. H., recently visited friends in town.

T. L. Rickard has sold his farm to Max Keough of St. Johnsbury, consideration \$2,000. Mr. Rickard has bought a small place near St. Johnsbury, where they will reside.

Lewis Gordon has sold his place at the village to a Mrs. Holbrook of Newport, consideration, \$1,200. Mr. Gordon goes to Lyndonville in the near future where he owns a residence.

Mrs. Adeline Daniels has sold her house below the village to Frank Brown, who takes possession soon. Mrs. Daniels is to make her home with her children, one in Groton and one at Springfield.

**WARNER M. JESSEMAN.**

Warner M. Jesseman, formerly of this place, died at Springfield, Mass., Sept. 20, of typhoid fever after a short illness. The body was brought here.

Friday and the funeral was held from the home of his father, O. W. Jesseman, Sunday afternoon, Rev. W. A. Warner of Barton officiating. Interment was in the cemetery nearby. He was 28 years of age and leaves beside his father and mother, a wife and three little daughters, aged four, three and two years, four sisters and two brothers, and a number of more distant relatives. The floral tributes were very beautiful. They were a spray of 25 pink and white roses from his wife; a spray of 25 white carnations from his father and mother; pillow of roses with the word, "Brother," from the brothers and sisters; spray of pink carnations from her mother, Mrs. A. J. Clark; spray of roses from Mr. and Mrs. William Campbell; gladioli from Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Allen and Mrs. A. J. Healey. Others who sent flowers were Mrs. M. V. Heath, Mrs. E. L. Watson, Mrs. Fred Robbins, Mrs. Homer Bennett, Mrs. Ray Berry, Margaret Wallman and Mrs. Herbert Root. Those from away to attend the funeral were Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ross of Georgetown, Mass.; Mr. and Mrs. Henry Robbins of Keene, N. H.; Mrs. Emma Hough and daughters, Mildred and Florence of St. Johnsbury Center, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Clark, Mrs. O. D. Mathewson, Winfield Bennett and Miss Hazel Ladouceur, Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Hoyt of Lyndonville, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Allen and Mrs. A. J. Healey of St. Johnsbury and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Root of West Burke. The bereaved family have the sympathy of the community.

**SUTTON NORTH RIDGE.**

Miss Gertrude Barnum is working for her uncle in Haverhill, Mass.

Mrs. E. E. Curtis went Saturday to Mary Fletcher hospital, Burlington, for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bishop and daughter spent Sunday with his aunt, Mrs. A. B. Miller.

Much sympathy is felt for Mrs. Mattie Gilman in the loss of her horse which occurred Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Kidder and daughter of Derby called on his sister, Mrs. Benjamin Fairbanks, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. James Kidder of Enosburg visited at the home of their daughter, Mrs. M. K. Fairbanks, the past week.

Due to unfavorable weather Sunday there was not as large an attendance at the schoolhouse as usual, but all who went were well paid, and we hope more will come out at the next service, Oct. 8.

Mrs. B. H. Fairbanks and two small daughters attended the Sunday school convention in St. Johnsbury Wednesday, going on to Barnet to visit her daughter, Belle, who returned home with her for the week-end.

**Isn't It So?**

A husband usually hangs around the house too much or not enough to satisfy his wife.

**We Are After You**

That is your Watch and Jewelry repairing. We can do it right, and we know it. If you do not know it yet, give us your work next time and let us prove it. We do your watch work just like it is done at the factory—and it is warranted.

We have our reputation to sustain in repair work, not make.

WE ASK A TRIAL

**WE ARE SHOWING NEW GOODS IN OUR LADIES' SHOP**

Ladies' Skirts in Serge and Corduroy, Shirt Waists for Fall. New line of Children's Dresses. New Millinery

COME IN AND LOOK AT OUR LINE

**C. L. & E. L. HUTCHINS**

Near Passenger Station, BARTON, VT.

**NEW GOODS FOR FALL AND WINTER**

A nice line of Skirts in black, blue, brown and green serge. Corduroy skirts in dark colors.

Shirt waists for cold weather. New Millinery, all the latest designs.

Watch this space for the date of our Opening

**MRS. C. L. HUTCHINS**

DAVIS BLOCK, BARTON, VT.

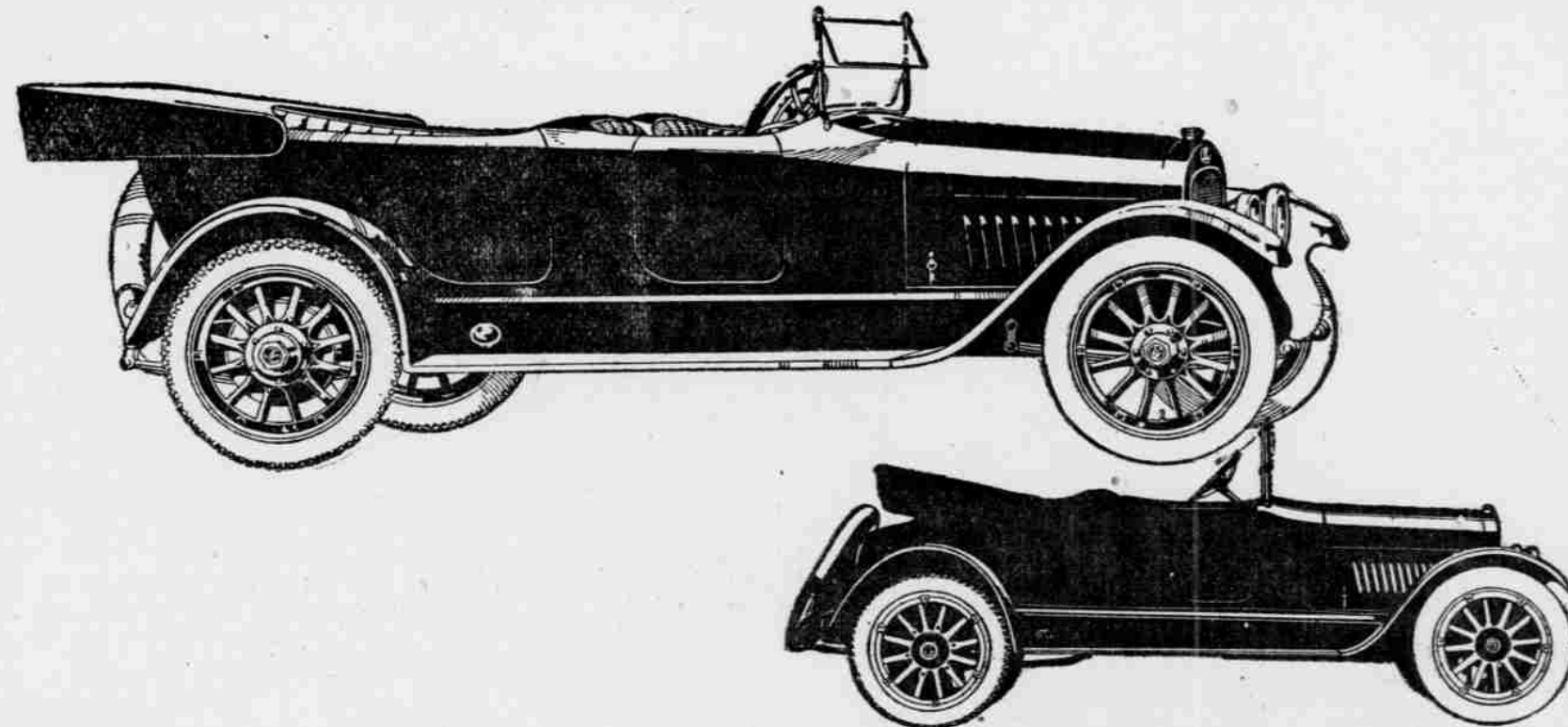
**The Banner Farm of the Lamoyille Valley**

FIVE HUNDRED ACRES—125 Acres in fields and 105 acres in one field, all worked with sulky plow, moving machines and hay loader.

This is the best farm having the best fields of any farm that we have seen in the Lamoyille valley, with the best of loam soil. On main road 2 miles from Hyde Park and 3 miles from Johnson. House on slight elevation, 1½ story with 15 rooms, bath, running water, very fine yard and shade trees. Barn 42x135 feet with ell 20x80 and other connected buildings, all painted red, with running water in stable, silo, horse fork, MILKING MACHINE etc. 2500 maple trees of which 1700 are equipped, 2 evaporators. Will sell with the farm 29 cows, 4 horses, few calves, and a lot of the tools, consisting of 2 moving machines, common rake, side-delivery rake, plow, manure spreader, harrows, corn harvester, reaper and binder, hay fork, hay loader, 2 gas engines, 3 horse powers, ensilage cutter, saw rig, wagon, 2 pairs work harnesses and other tools too numerous to mention. Plenty of wood and timber. Best schools of the state. Price \$17,500. \$6000 down, balance \$500 per year and interest.

**RITCHIE & COLBY**

GREENSBORO BEND VERMONT



\$1595

Seven passenger Touring Car  
Four passenger Tuxedo Roadster  
70 horsepower—Eight Cylinders  
Aisleway between front seats  
127-inch wheel base—  
f. o. b. factory

**Two American Beauties**

Here are two of the most efficient and most beautiful cars in America. These new Cole models are typical of the modern American spirit. They have clean cut lines; power and personality in abundance; are stunning and smart; are swift as a swallow—and as silent. In a word they are the *voque*. Each has the giant 70 horsepower eight cylinder motor. This motor has the strength of a locomotive, yet all one can hear is a soft, gentle purr.

The big, but exceptionally light touring car, is the largest Eight built. Also it is the most comfortable. Seven can be seated without crowding or squeezing. The aisleway between the front seats is a marked convenience. For the big family—get the Cole Eight seven passenger touring car. For the smaller family—get the new Cole four-passenger roadster. This model is a perfect dream. It has the racy double cowled design.

Two sit in front. Two more are easily accommodated in the roomy rear compartment. Access is provided by a wide aisleway between the front seats. All seats have that deep, soft upholstery—that luxurious easy chair comfort for which the Cole has always been noted. Just the car for the many motorists who do not require greater than four passenger capacity. Our dealers have demonstrators.

LANE MANUFACTURING CO., Vt. Dis. Montpelier, Vt.  
Cole Motor Car Company, Indianapolis, U. S. A.